GOLD KEY

10016-912
DECEMBER

IN THIS ISSUE **SWEEPSTAKES**
MORE THAN **1,000 PRIZES** PLUS TV APPEARANCE!

15c

THE TWILIGHT ZONE

ROD SERLING

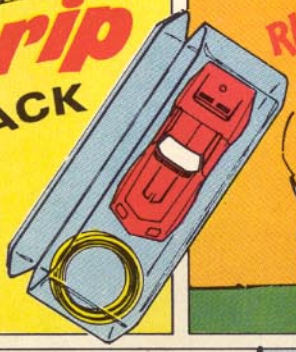
A scientist probes the limits of sound
and unleashes a shattering new dimension!

Kenner's®

Zip Strip

POCKET PACK

Recess Race!



RECESS...

RING!

I'VE GOT THE CHARGER!

I'VE GOT THE STING RAY, LET'S RACE!

I'VE GOT THE MUSTANG!

GETTING READY FOR THE BIG EVENT

PACK OUT OF POCKET

ZIP! IT'S OPEN!

SNAP! IT'S SET!

EXCLUSIVE FLANGED WHEELS

THEY'RE OFF!

BOY, THOSE DELRIN BEARINGS REALLY MAKE 'EM ZIP!

STING RAY

MUSTANG

CHARGER

WOW! ARE THEY FAST!

FINELY DETAILED. INDIVIDUAL WHEEL SPRING SUSPENSION. MAG WHEELS.

I WON!

I WON THE DISTANCE RACE!

25 FT.

I WON THE ACCURACY EVENT!

I WON THE SPRING PROPELLED DRAG!

RING! RECESS OVER. EVERYTHING GOES BACK IN THE POCKET.

Kenner's®

Zip Strip

RACING SET

SET INCLUDES

ONE OF THE 3 SPORTS CARS, 3½ FT. COILED STEEL TRACK, LAUNCHER AND POCKET PACK.

AVAILABLE AT TOY STORES EVERYWHERE!

MAIL COUPON TODAY

GET A ZIP STRIP STING RAY CAR

Car only — not track, launcher or pocket pack.

I enclose 40¢ plus 10¢ for mailing & handling.

LIMIT 1 CAR PER COUPON

NAME_____

ADDRESS_____

CITY_____ STATE_____ ZIP_____

Dept. ZS, Kenner Prod. Co., Cincinnati, Ohio 45202

ALLOW 3 WEEKS FOR DELIVERY

OFFER EXPIRES FEB. 15, 1970

THE TWILIGHT ZONE

The Voices

TO DR. LARO THE SHIP'S ENGINE WAS A LIVING THING! THE HUMMING AND THROBBING OF ITS MANY PISTONS AND GEARS WERE ACTUALLY COMMUNICATING WITH THE SCIENTIST ... FOR YOU SEE, DR. LARO HAD DISCOVERED THE SECRET OF SOUND!
CHANGE COURSE... WE ARE GOING TO COLLIDE... YOU MUST INFORM CAPTAIN... HURRY!
Y-YES... I WILL DO SO AT ONCE!
10016-912
T-ZONE #31-699

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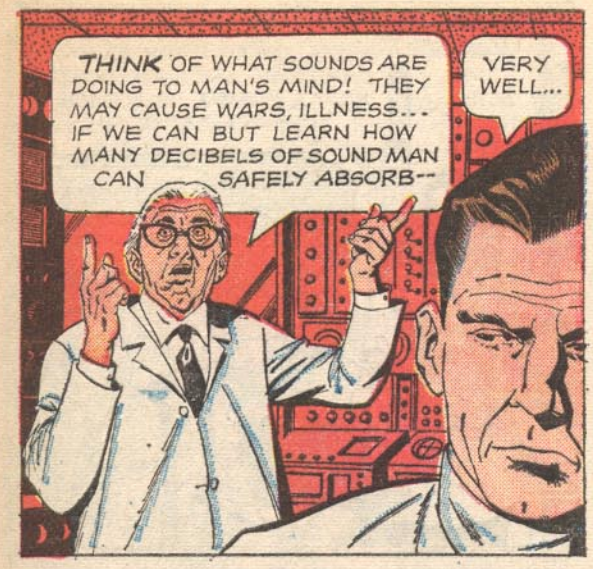
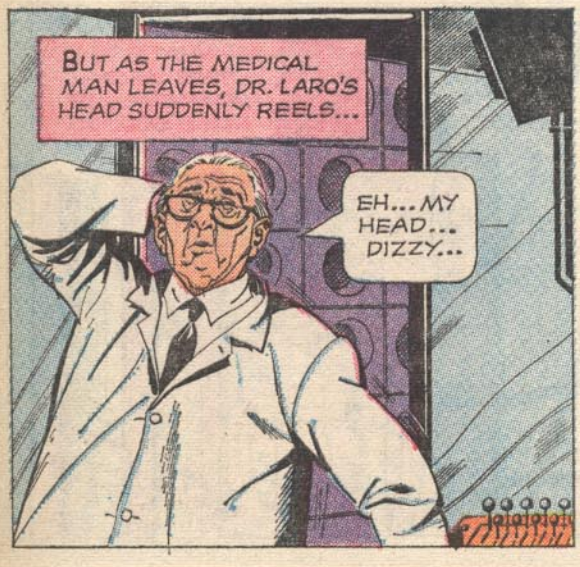
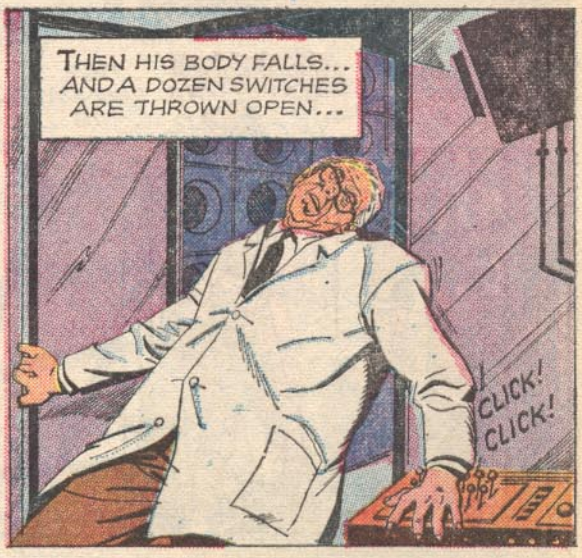
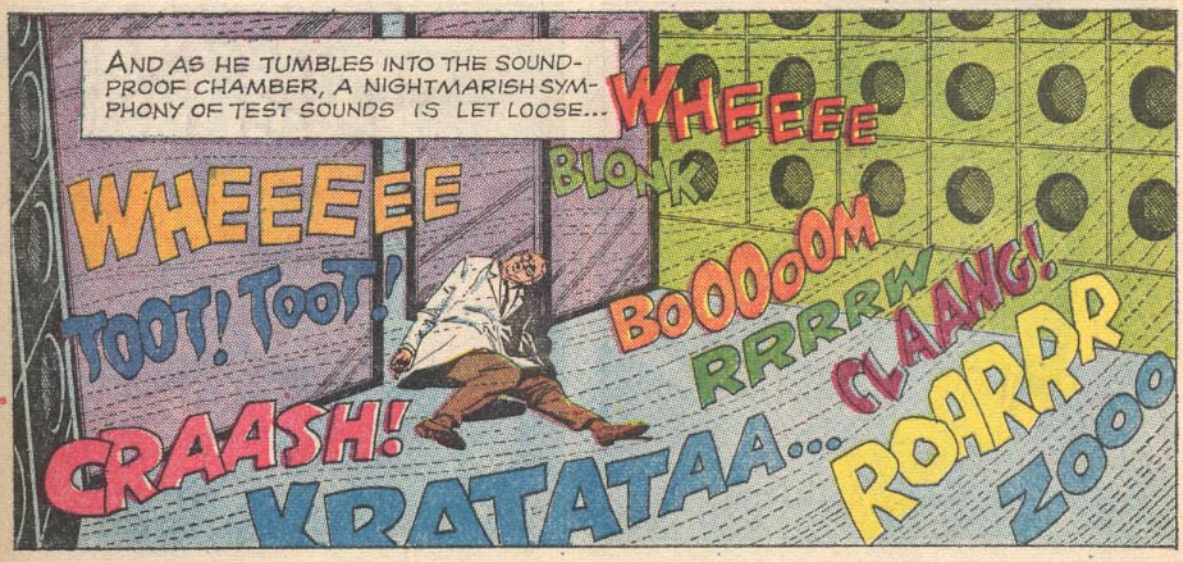
IN A SOUNDPROOF ROOM AT THE TECHNOLOGY INSTITUTE, DR. HUBERT LARO IS VERY TIRED FROM MONTHS OF NOISE RESEARCH...
IT'S AMAZING WHAT SOUND CAN DO TO THE NERVOUS SYSTEM! TESTS ON OUR ANIMALS PROVE NOISES CAN CHANGE THEIR PERSONALITIES...
...SOME HAVE NERVOUS BREAKDOWNS, OTHERS GO MAD! WHAT ARE THESE SOUNDS OF OUR TIMES DOING TO MAN?
DR. LARO...
YOUR MEDICAL REPORT JUST CAME IN, DOCTOR! YOU'VE BEEN OVERWORKING! YOU'RE ON THE VERGE OF A NERVOUS BREAKDOWN! I'M ADVISING YOU TO TAKE A VACATION AT ONCE!
NONSENSE!
REPORT HUBERT LARO
I'M ON THE VERGE OF A GREAT BREAK-THROUGH! IT CAN BE A BOON TO MANKIND!
WHEE
ALREADY WE'VE LEARNED THE ROAR OF A SUBWAY TRAIN, INTENSIFIED TEN TIMES, BREAKS DOWN A GUINEA PIG'S BRAINCELLS...
ROAR RUMBLE!
...AND THAT HOURS OF JACK-HAMMER SOUNDS DRIVE APES MAD!
KRATATA
SUPER HIGH-PITCHED NOTES CAN CRACK THICK CRYSTAL!
CRACK!


THINK OF WHAT SOUNDS ARE DOING TO MAN'S MIND! THEY MAY CAUSE WARS, ILLNESS... IF WE CAN BUT LEARN HOW MANY DECIBELS OF SOUND MAN CAN SAFELY ABSORB--
VERY WELL...

...BUT IF YOU DON'T LET UP, YOU'LL DECIBEL YOURSELF TO DEATH!
BOSH!


BUT AS THE MEDICAL MAN LEAVES, DR. LARO'S HEAD SUDDENLY REELS...
EH... MY HEAD... DIZZY...


THEN HIS BODY FALLS... AND A DOZEN SWITCHES ARE THROWN OPEN...
CLICK! CLICK!

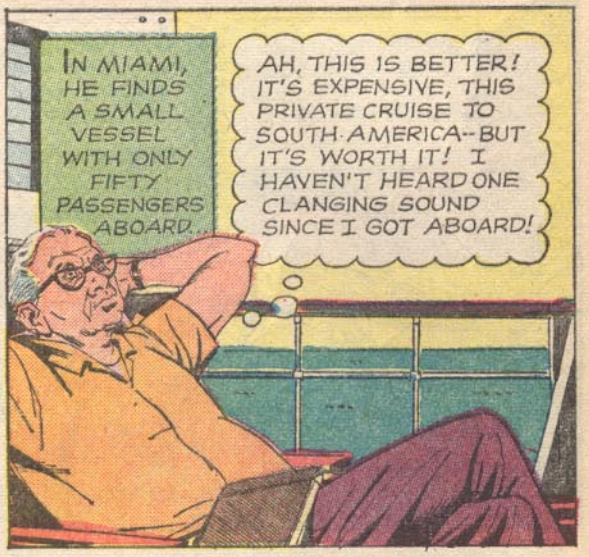

AND AS HE TUMBLES INTO THE SOUND-PROOF CHAMBER, A NIGHTMARISH SYMPHONY OF TEST SOUNDS IS LET LOOSE...
WHEEEEE
BLONK
WHEEEEE
TOOT! TOOT!
BOOOOOM
RRRRW
CLAANG!
CRAASH!
KRATATAA...
ROARRR
ZOOO

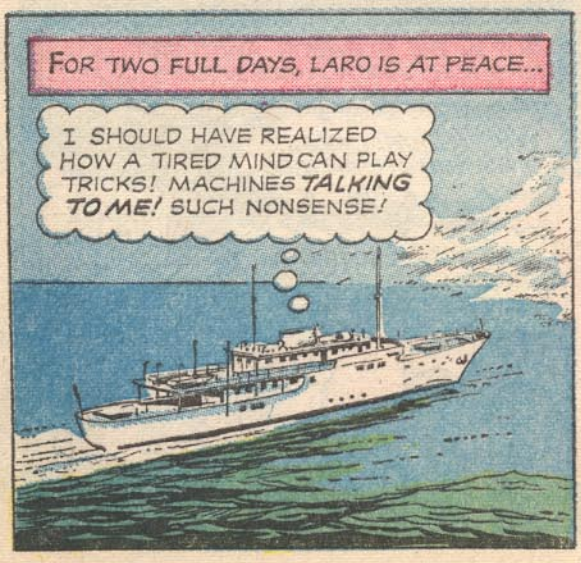
HOUR AFTER HOUR, DR. LARO IS UNCONSCIOUS AS THE DIN HAMMERS AGAINST HIS EARDRUMS...
GREAT CAESAR! EVERY TEST UNIT IN THE CHAMBER IS BLARING ON DR. LARO'S EARDRUMS! TH-THEY MUST HAVE BURST!
WHEN THE SCIENTIST IS REVIVED...
IT'S A MIRACLE, BUT YOUR EARDRUMS ARE UNDAMAGED! NOW I INSIST YOU CEASE THIS WORK AT ONCE!
YES, DOCTOR, YES... I-I'LL GO HOME!
BUT AS DR. LARO HEADS FOR HOME...
KRATATA ...THIS... FOUNDATION ... IS... FAULTY...
THE DOCTOR IS RIGHT! I NEED A REST...
WH-WHAT'S THAT? ... THE JACK-HAMMER!... ITS NOISE SOUNDS LIKE WORDS!
KRATATATA... STRUCTURE... WILL ... KRATATATA... CAVE... IN...
IT IS TALKING! TH-THE THING'S TELLING ME THE STRUCTURE IS GOING TO COLLAPSE!
SUDDENLY...
YAAA!
CRASH!

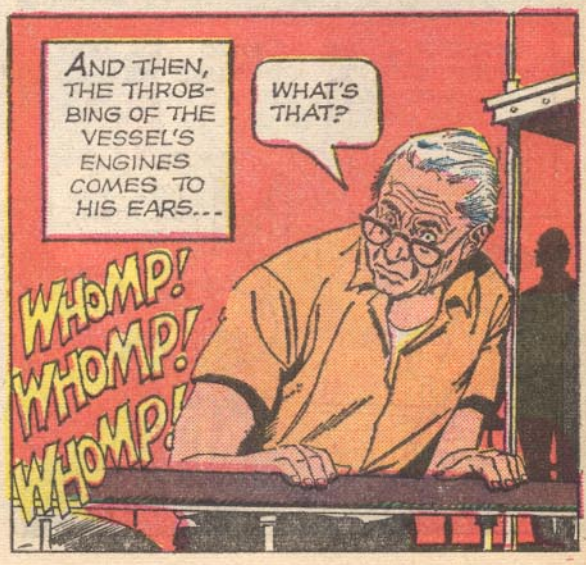
IN COMPLETE PANIC, DR. LARO RACES FOR THE SUBWAY...
IT MUST BE MY NERVES... JUST AS THE DOCTOR SAID, I NEED A REST!
BUT THEN...
RUMBLE...FOOLISH TRAIN-MAN...GOING...TOO FAST...
ABRUPTLY, THE TRAIN SCREECHES TO A STOP AS A WARNING LIGHT FLASHES...
I-IT WARNED ME... WE DID HAVE TO BRAKE TO A SUDDEN STOP!
DAZED AND FRIGHTENED, DR. LARO STAGGERS FROM THE TRAIN TO HIS APARTMENT...
DR. LARO, ARE YOU ILL? LET ME HELP YOU!
NO! I'M ALL RIGHT, ANDREW!
BUT IN THE ELEVATOR, ANOTHER ROBOT-LIKE, MECHANICAL VOICE SPEAKS TO LARO...
WHIRR...DR. LARO... CAN YOU... HEAR ME?
EH? THE ELECTRICAL HUM OF THE ELEVATOR ...TALKING TO ME?
YES... I-- I HEAR YOU!

YOU ARE SICK!... TAKE A CRUISE FOR YOUR HEALTH... WHIRRR...
I WILL! I'LL GO AT ONCE!
WITHIN THE HOUR, LARO IS PACKED AND RUSHING FOR THE AIRPORT AMID A BEDLAM OF CITY NOISES...
THE SOUNDS... DEAFENING ME! IT'S A NERVOUS BREAKDOWN... I'M IMAGINING ALL THIS! I'LL GO ON A SMALL PASSENGER YACHT OUT OF MIAMI... ONCE ON BOARD, I'LL BE FINE AGAIN!
KRACK
TOOT
POW
ROAAAR

JETTING SOUTH, THERE IS NO SURCEASE FOR LARO...
TH-THE JET ENGINE ...FIRING AS IF IT WERE IN THE CABIN WITH ME!
AMAZING HOW QUIET THESE NEW JETS ARE, EH, SIR!
ER... YES, YES!
VOOSH!


IN MIAMI, HE FINDS A SMALL VESSEL WITH ONLY FIFTY PASSENGERS ABOARD...
AH, THIS IS BETTER! IT'S EXPENSIVE, THIS PRIVATE CRUISE TO SOUTH AMERICA--BUT IT'S WORTH IT! I HAVEN'T HEARD ONE CLANGING SOUND SINCE I GOT ABOARD!


FOR TWO FULL DAYS, LARO IS AT PEACE...
I SHOULD HAVE REALIZED HOW A TIRED MIND CAN PLAY TRICKS! MACHINES TALKING TO ME! SUCH NONSENSE!


AND THEN, THE THROBBING OF THE VESSEL'S ENGINES COMES TO HIS EARS...
WHAT'S THAT?
WHOMP! WHOMP! WHOMP!

THE SOUND BECOMES LOUDER...
WHY... IT SOUNDS LIKE THE SHIP'S ENGINES... BUT I SHOULDN'T BE HEARING THEM UP HERE!
WHOMP! WHOMP!
LIKE A MOTH TO A CANDLE, LARO IS DRAWN BELOW...
WHOMP..WHOMP ...WHOMP... DR. LARO...LARO...
THEY'RE CALLING TO ME... TH-THE ENGINES ARE SUMMONING ME!
TRANSFIXED, DR. LARO STANDS BEFORE THE MASSIVE, PULSATING ENGINE...
ANOTHER SHIP? YOU MEAN WE MIGHT COLLIDE?
WHOMP WHOMP! WE ARE... IN DANGER... THE FOG... ANOTHER VESSEL IS ON... OUR COURSE... WHOMP...
WHOMP... YES... GIVE ALERT... BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE... CHANGE COURSE... WHOMP... WHOMP...
YES, YES! I WILL! I'LL TELL THE CAPTAIN AT ONCE!
A MAN POSSESSED, LARO RACES TO THE DECK...
CAPTAIN! WE'RE IN DANGER! ANOTHER VESSEL IS COMING AT US THROUGH THE FOG!

STEADY NOW, DR. LARO! JUST WHAT MAKES YOU THINK A COLLISION IS IMMINENT?
NEVER MIND! JUST BELIEVE ME! I KNOW! THEY'VE TOLD ME SECRETS BEFORE! CHANGE COURSE! HURRY!
NOTHING ON RADAR! WE'RE CLEAR AHEAD FOR TEN MILES!
THERE, YOU SEE! NOW JUST RELAX, DR. LARO, AND--
YOU FOOLS!
SUDDENLY, THE TORTURED SCIENTIST LUNGES FORWARD WITH A STRENGTH BORN OF FEAR...
I'LL TAKE THAT WHEEL!
THEN...
HE'S GONE MAD! BEAT UP THE CAPTAIN AND MATE AND NOW HE'S PILOTING THE SHIP!
SOMEBODY DO SOMETHING!
ABRUPTLY, THE FOG DEAD AHEAD LIFTS AND...
AN OCEAN LINER! WE'RE GOING TO HIT!
EEK!
WHOOP! WHOOP!

DRIVEN BY FEAR, LARO FIGHTS THE WHEEL AS DISASTER CHURNS DOWN UPON THE SMALLER VESSEL...
NO...NO! WE CAN'T COLLIDE ...NOT AFTER THE ENGINE WARNED ME! I MUST DO SOMETHING FAST!
CLOSER, CLOSER THE TWO SHIPS COME...THEN THE BOW OF THE STEAMER SCRAPES PAINT FROM THE LINER'S HULL...BUT BOUNCES FREE...
MADE IT!!
RASSP!
THEN...
DR. LARO!... HOW CAN YOU EVER FORGIVE ME?
HOW CAN WE EVER THANK YOU? THE ISLAND BLOCKED OUT OUR RADAR!
AND TO THINK WE SAID YOU WERE MAD!
I...CAN'T HEAR YOU, CAPTAIN! I ...CANNOT HEAR A THING!
GOOD HEAVENS! THE SHOCK OF IT ALL... DEAFENED HIM!
JACKHAMMERS THAT TALK! SHIP'S ENGINES THAT SCREAM OUT WARNINGS -- THE SHOCK WAS TOO MUCH FOR DR. LARO'S SCIENTIFIC MIND! HE DIDN'T REALIZE SUCH PHENOMENA ARE COMMONPLACE IN THE TWILIGHT ZONE!

The Inner Warning

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In his long and action-crowded life as soldier, war correspondent and Prime Minister of Great Britain, Winston Churchill came face to face with death several times. Yet each time destiny seemed to take a hand in saving his life. It was as if some mysterious fate had decreed that this courageous leader would not be allowed to die until his work was done.

One such weird incident occurred in 1940. Churchill was having dinner when suddenly a fleet of German bombers roared over London. Normally the Prime Minister took such matters coolly, but at that moment Churchill had a sudden premonition of disaster.

In his mind's eye he saw a sudden vision of a bomb falling on a parade ground, just outside a nearby plate glass window. Quickly Churchill arose and ordered the servants to hurry to the bomb shelter below.

Soon afterward a tremendous explosion rocked the building. Later Churchill received the news that a Nazi bomb had indeed fallen close by and shattered the window. Had Churchill not observed the mysterious warning, he and his servants might easily have been killed by the fragments of flying glass.

Another mystic warning which saved Churchill's life came in April 1942. The Prime Minister was scheduled to join Lord Mountbatten and a large group of top army and navy brass at a combined Army and RAF military exercise. The military wanted to demonstrate a new technique for low-level strafing attacks. The exercise was planned to last two days.

Churchill had arranged to be present on the first day, but suddenly he felt an inexplicable urge to cancel his appearance at the exercise and to go the second day. As a result the Army and RAF big brass was notified that since the Prime Minister would not show up until the next day, they might just as well change their schedules too.

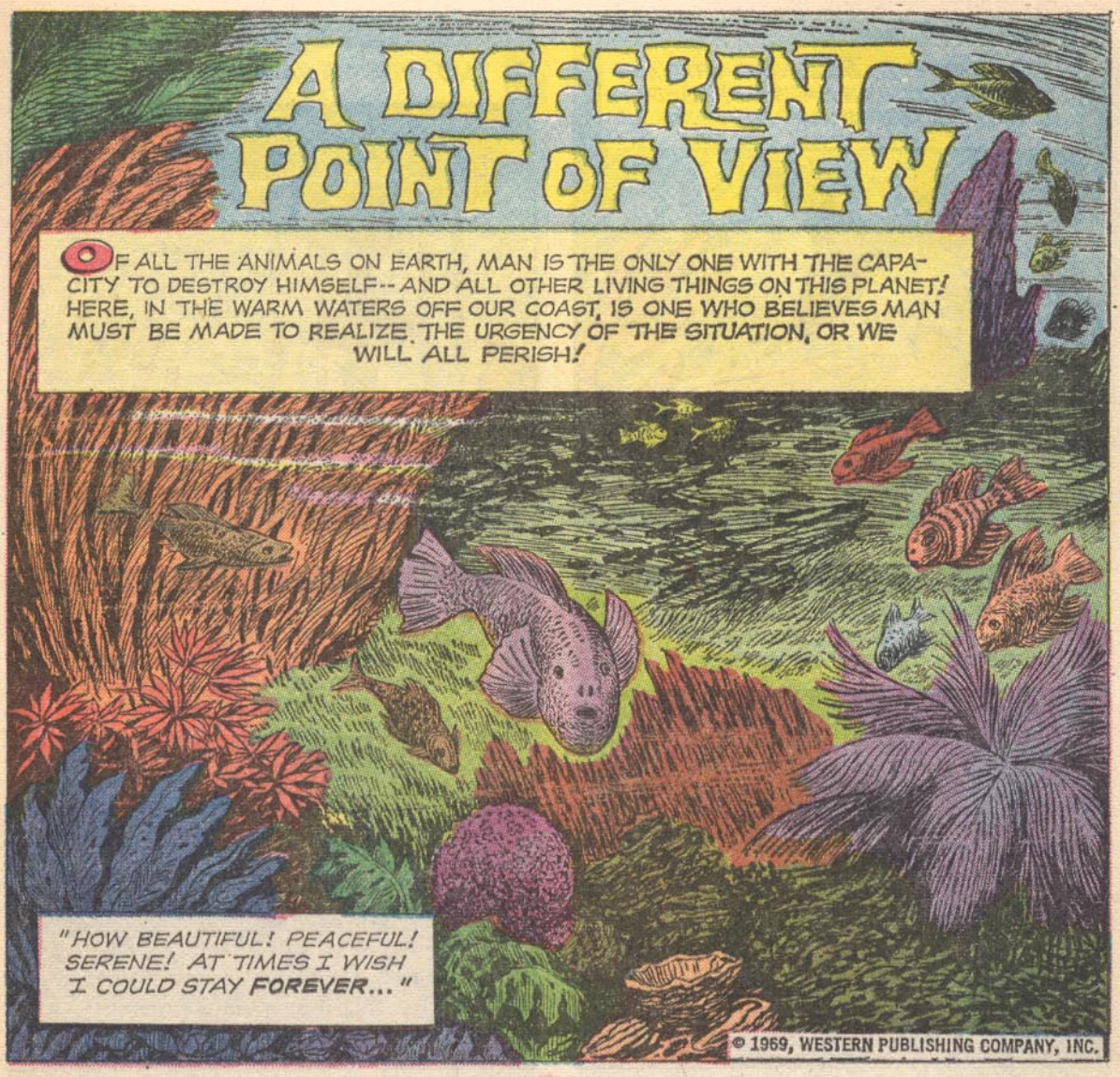
The first day's exercise proceeded as planned. While military spectators lined up in a row of jeeps and staff cars, flights of Hurricanes and Spitfires were to attack two other parallel lines of vehicles—a row of dummy trucks and another of obsolete tanks, filled with gasoline designed to explode when struck by cannon fire.

The first few flights were right on target. The tanks and trucks exploded spectacularly. Flames leaped skyward and smoke drifted over the target area.

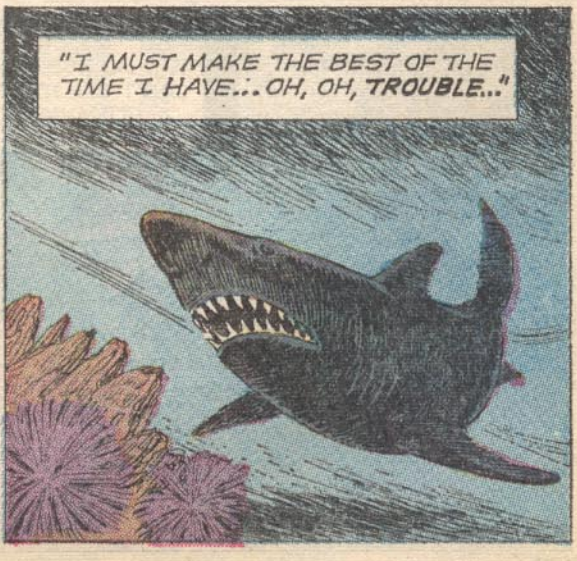
Then suddenly one last plane swooped over. With the target obscured by smoke, the Hurricane pilot lined up his sights on the one line of vehicles which he could see. How could he know he was attacking the spectators who were crowding the Army jeeps and staff cars?

When the Hurricane ended its deadly strafing run 27 men lay dead and 70 were wounded. It wasn't until after the war that the world learned the details.

But the question still remains. . . . From what eerie source came the warning which told Churchill not to be present that day? What powerful force of fate saved that courageous warrior until he could fulfill his destiny?


A DIFFERENT POINT OF VIEW
OF ALL THE ANIMALS ON EARTH, MAN IS THE ONLY ONE WITH THE CAPACITY TO DESTROY HIMSELF--AND ALL OTHER LIVING THINGS ON THIS PLANET! HERE, IN THE WARM WATERS OFF OUR COAST, IS ONE WHO BELIEVES MAN MUST BE MADE TO REALIZE THE URGENCY OF THE SITUATION, OR WE WILL ALL PERISH!
"HOW BEAUTIFUL! PEACEFUL! SERENE! AT TIMES I WISH I COULD STAY FOREVER..."
© 1969, WESTERN PUBLISHING COMPANY, INC.

"BUT THAT IS NOT POSSIBLE! EVEN THE MARVELOUS EQUIPMENT I HAVE WHICH ENABLES ME TO LIVE UNDERWATER WILL EVENTUALLY WEAR OUT..."


"I MUST MAKE THE BEST OF THE TIME I HAVE... OH, OH, TROUBLE..."

"WHA--? GOING BY ME... NOT AFTER ME! THEN SOMETHING HAS HAPPENED!... SOMETHING TERRIBLE HAS HAPPENED.."
"NO! THE OIL SEEKER... RUNAWAY!"
"OIL! THERE ARE MILLIONS OF GALLONS OF OIL BELOW HERE... ENOUGH TO DESTROY THE ENTIRE COAST..."
"I MUST HELP... MUST DO SOMETHING ...SOMETHING TO PREVENT THE DESTRUCTION OF OUR OCEANS! THOSE MEN ON THE SURFACE... THEY DID IT! BUT CAN THEY STOP IT?"
"HELPLESS CREATURES! WISE ENOUGH TO TAMPER WITH NATURE... BUT IGNORANT OF ITS USES! THE FOOLS!"
IT'S NO USE! WE CAN'T CAP IT! IT'S A RUNAWAY!
CALL FOR DIVERS!... THEY'RE OUR ONLY HOPE!
I DID! THEY'RE ON THE WAY!

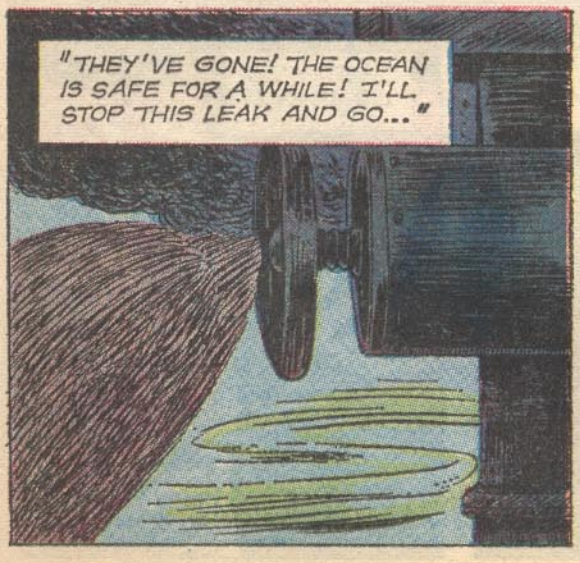
"IT HAD TO HAPPEN... I KNEW IT WOULD SOMEDAY! NOW IT IS TOO LATE! THEY HAVE FOUND THE OIL! I MUST STOP THEM FROM DRILLING HERE AGAIN.."
"DIVERS! THEY WILL STOP THE OIL ONLY SO THE MACHINE CAN BEGIN ITS DESTRUCTION ANEW...I CAN'T ALLOW IT..."
WE GOT IT CAPPED!
GOOD WORK, BILL ...COME ON, LET'S GET BACK TO THE RIG!
"THEY STOPPED THE OIL... BUT THAT WILL MEAN THEY WILL ONLY DRILL MORE..."
"I'LL RAM IT...
"...BREAK IT..
"...OIL WILL SURFACE...
"...THEY'LL GO AWAY!"
KLANNG!

YEOW! M-MY EARS!
WHAT HAPPENED?

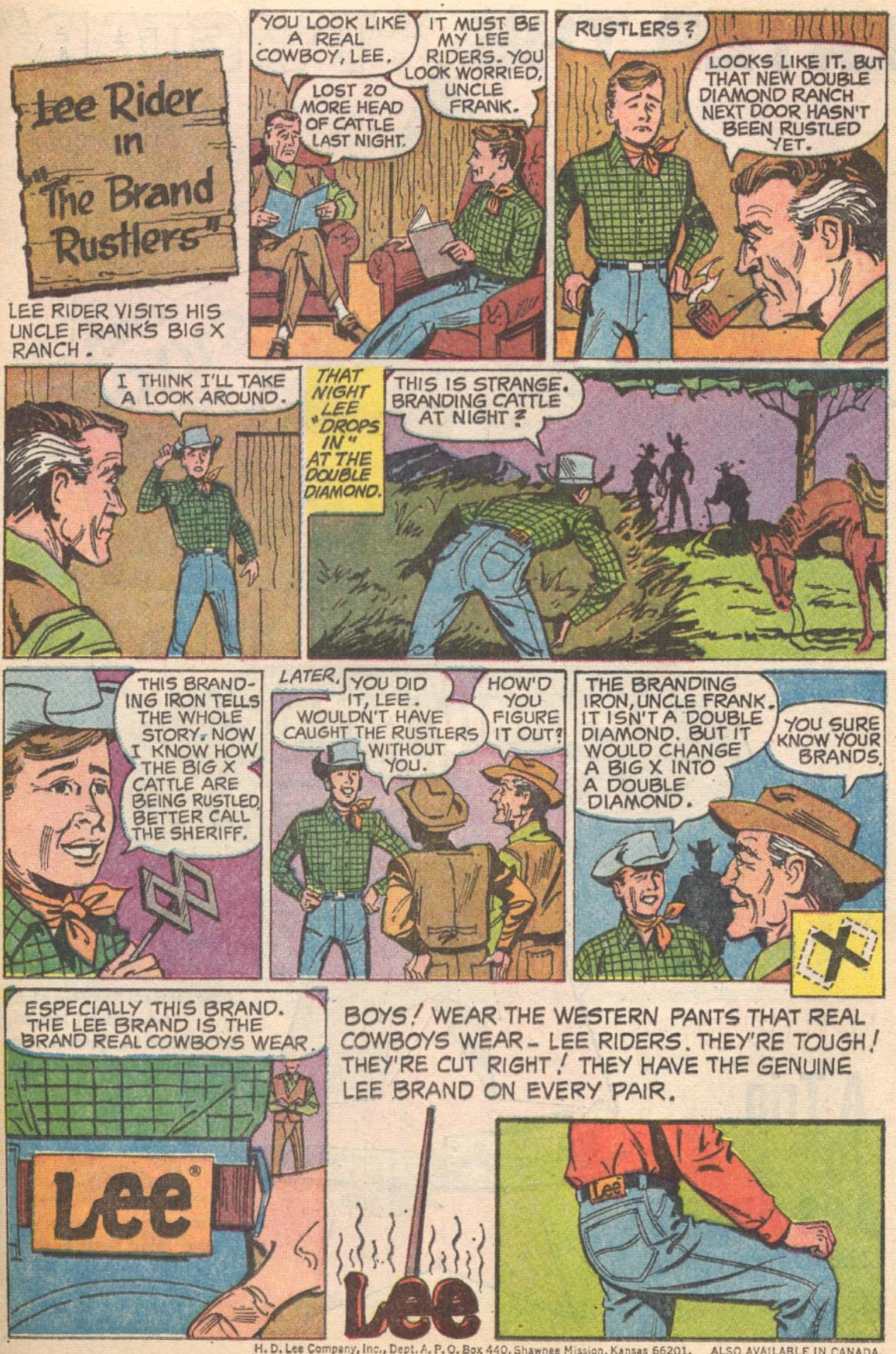
I--I DON'T KNOW! I WAS LISTENING TO SEE IF THE LEAK HAD STOPPED AND... THERE IT IS AGAIN!
THERE'S SOMEBODY OR SOMETHING DOWN THERE!

LOOK--OIL!! SOMETHING HAS BUSTED OPEN THE LEAK!
I--I DON'T LIKE IT! IT'S LIKE... LIKE THEY'RE TELLING US TO GET OUT... TO STOP THE DRILLING!

WE GOT THE WORD! ABANDON THIS RIG!
I'M WITH YOU! THIS THING IS JINXED!


"THEY'VE GONE! THE OCEAN IS SAFE FOR A WHILE! I'LL STOP THIS LEAK AND GO..."

BUT WILL THEY LEARN? WILL THEY EVER LEARN?
OF ALL THE ANIMALS ON EARTH, MAN IS THE ONLY ONE WITH THE CAPACITY...OR IS HE?


Lee Rider in "The Brand Rustlers"
LEE RIDER VISITS HIS UNCLE FRANK'S BIG X RANCH.
YOU LOOK LIKE A REAL COWBOY, LEE.
IT MUST BE MY LEE RIDERS. YOU LOOK WORRIED, UNCLE FRANK.
LOST 20 MORE HEAD OF CATTLE LAST NIGHT.
RUSTLERS?
LOOKS LIKE IT. BUT THAT NEW DOUBLE DIAMOND RANCH NEXT DOOR HASN'T BEEN RUSTLED YET.
I THINK I'LL TAKE A LOOK AROUND.
THAT NIGHT LEE "DROPS IN" AT THE DOUBLE DIAMOND.
THIS IS STRANGE. BRANDING CATTLE AT NIGHT?
THIS BRANDING IRON TELLS THE WHOLE STORY. NOW I KNOW HOW THE BIG X CATTLE ARE BEING RUSTLED. BETTER CALL THE SHERIFF.
LATER.
YOU DID IT, LEE. WOULDN'T HAVE CAUGHT THE RUSTLERS WITHOUT YOU.
HOW'D YOU FIGURE IT OUT?
THE BRANDING IRON, UNCLE FRANK. IT ISN'T A DOUBLE DIAMOND. BUT IT WOULD CHANGE A BIG X INTO A DOUBLE DIAMOND.
YOU SURE KNOW YOUR BRANDS.
ESPECIALLY THIS BRAND. THE LEE BRAND IS THE BRAND REAL COWBOYS WEAR.
Lee
BOYS! WEAR THE WESTERN PANTS THAT REAL COWBOYS WEAR - LEE RIDERS. THEY'RE TOUGH! THEY'RE CUT RIGHT! THEY HAVE THE GENUINE LEE BRAND ON EVERY PAIR.
Lee
Lee
H. D. Lee Company, Inc., Dept. A, P. O. Box 440, Shawnee Mission, Kansas 66201. ALSO AVAILABLE IN CANADA.

ENTER THE "TV STAR"

YOU DON'T HAVE TO BUY A THING! JUST ENTER!

OVER 1,000 WINNERS!

OVER $10,000 WORTH OF PRIZES!

GRAND PRIZE

A Personal Appearance On

"Family Affair"

over CBS-TV network
every Thursday night 7:30 E.S.T.
starting in September
starring ...

Anissa Jones as Buffy

Johnnie Whitaker as Jody

Kathy Garver as Cissy

Brian Keith as Uncle Bill

Sebastian Cabot as Mr. French

PLUS

A Trip to Los Angeles

VIA DELTA AIR LINES

For a Family of Four (two adults, two children), including round trip Jet transportation plus hotel accommodations for one week!

DELTA AIR LINES

SWEEPSTAKES

Your "TV Star" Sweepstakes entry blank is on the back! All you have to do is fill it in and drop it in the mail before Halloween, October 31st! And guess what? You can enter as many times as you want... get extra entry blanks at your favorite newsstand or wherever your favorite magazines are sold!

Here's how you can win extra issues of Golden Magazine! Just start your subscription... or renew it... on the official entry form. Remember, you don't have to subscribe to enter. But you get up to 8 free issues if you subscribe now. Tell Mom or Dad about this great savings... all they have to do is sign the order part of your entry form and check the subscription they prefer!

Here's A Grand Surprise! Every Single One of These Prizes Will Be Awarded On Christmas Day! Hurry!

2 SECOND PRIZES

WEBCOR 12" PORTABLE T.V. WITH INSTANT ON

Wow! Wouldn't you love to win a portable T.V. to call your very own! This one features instant black and white picture and sound! And earphone jack for private listening!

50 THIRD PRIZES

ORGANAIRE CONSOLETTE ELECTRIC ORGAN

Oh boy, is it easy! If you can read numbers, you can play Organaire in minutes ...without lessons! Model 05 has 40 standard size keys and chords and new continuous volume control. Comes complete with stand!

100 FOURTH PRIZES

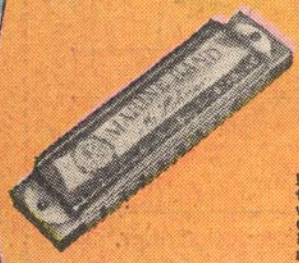
BUFFY OR JODY WATCHES BY SHEFFIELD

Swiss movement, shock resistant, unbreakable mainspring, anti-magnetic, with special mod design leather strap.

210 FIFTH PRIZES

INSTANT-LOAD REVERE CAMERA

Just pop in the film cartridge... pop on a flashcube... and you're all set to take the easiest snapshots ever! Touch a button and the flashcube ejects! The automatic 504 even has its own swing-along wrist strap!



666 SIXTH PRIZES

HOHNER MARINE BAND HARMONICA

Here it is... the most famous harmonica in the world... just waiting for 666 lucky winners! The Marine Band by Hohner is recognized internationally ...praised by performers for its beauty and simplicity!

OFFICIAL RULES: "TV STAR" SWEEPSTAKES

On the official entry blank or on plain paper, print your name and address and mail prior to October 31, 1969 to: TV STAR Sweepstakes, North Road, Poughkeepsie, New York 12601.

Enter as often as you wish, but each entry must be mailed in a separate envelope. Additional entry blanks available where Golden Magazine is sold. No purchase required to enter. Limit: one prize per family. All prizes will be awarded in the name of the parent.

Winners will be selected in a random drawing by Elliot, Goodman & Russell, Inc., a sales promotion organization whose decision is final.

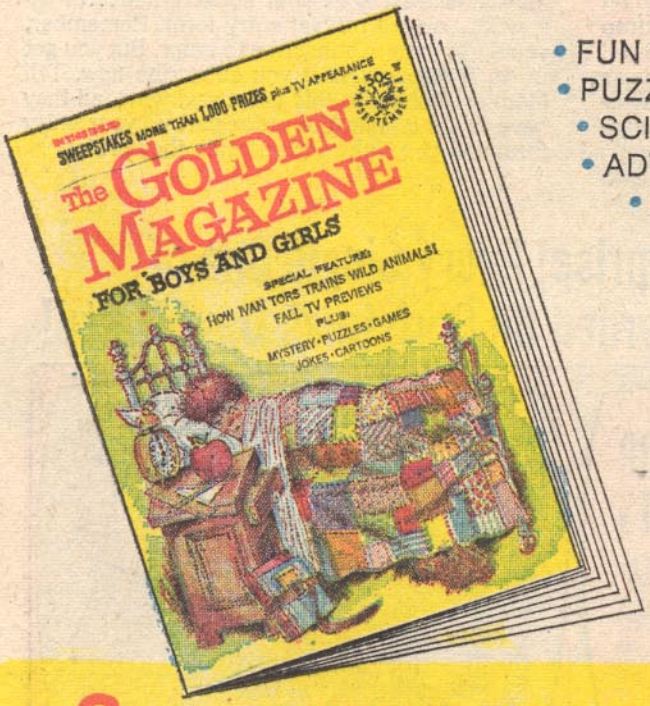
Winners will be notified in mid-December, and will be announced in the March 1970 issue of Golden Magazine. Taxes, if any, are the sole responsibility of winners. No substitution for prizes offered, except in the case of the Grand Prize... contest sponsor reserves right to substitute another show for "Family Affair" if necessary.

All residents of the United States between the ages of five and thirteen years are eligible to enter the contest except families of employees of Western Publishing Company, Inc., its affiliates and its advertising agencies. The contest is void where prohibited by state or local laws. Winners lists are available for sixty days after close of contest upon receipt of a separate request with self-addressed stamped envelope.

ENTRY FORM ON NEXT PAGE.

HEY BOYS AND GIRLS

HAVE WE GOT A GLORIOUS GOLDEN OFFER FOR YOU!



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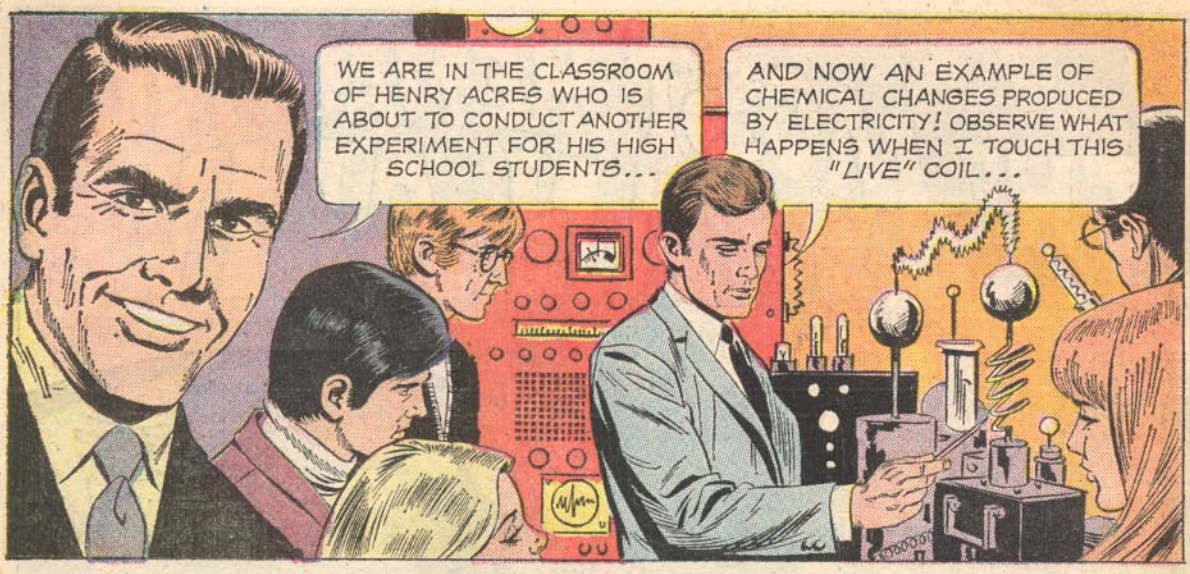
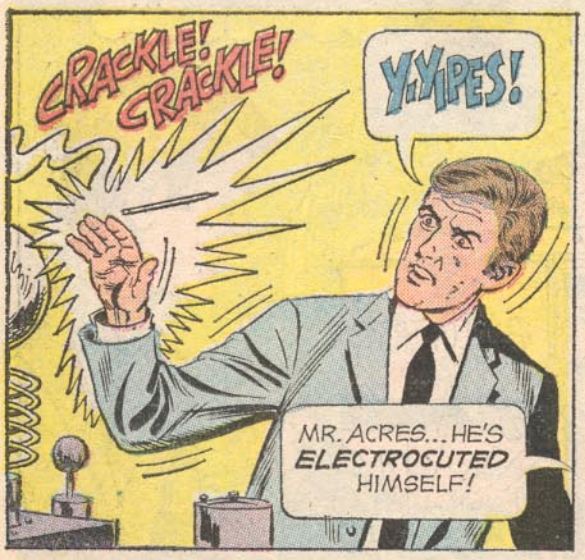
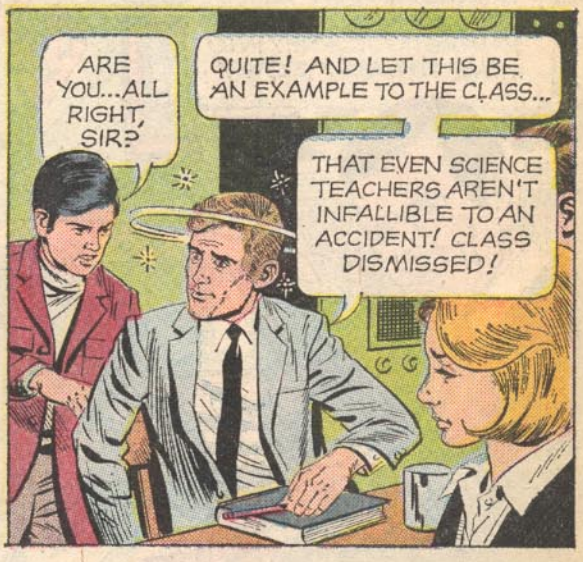
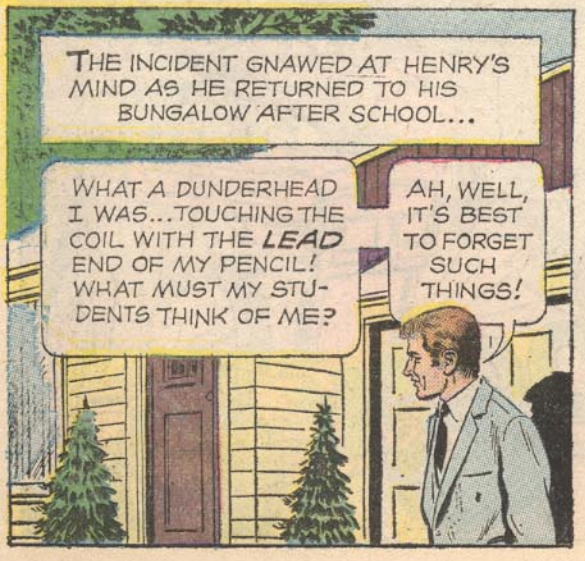
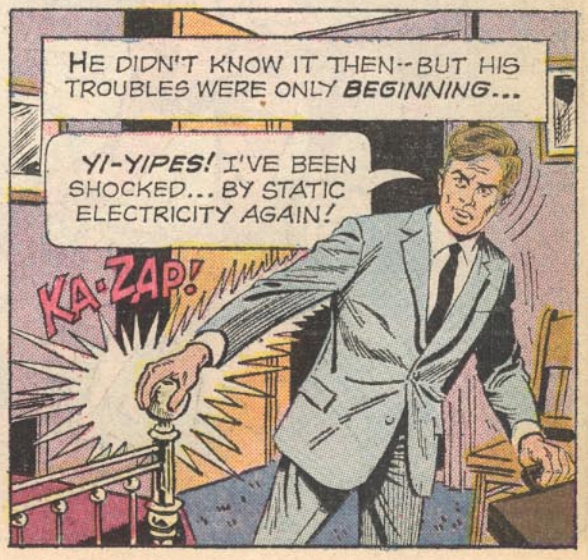
THE TWILIGHT ZONE
THE MOST MENACING MAN ALIVE
NO...THIS IS NO NIGHTMARISH SCENE YOU ARE OBSERVING--IT REALLY HAPPENED! FOR YOU SEE, A SCIENCE TEACHER HAD ERRED IN AN EXPERIMENT! AND THOUGH THE MISTAKE SEEMED INSIGNIFICANT AT THE TIME, IT WAS ENOUGH TO LAUNCH HIM ON A MOST FANTASTIC JOURNEY INTO ..THE TWILIGHT ZONE!
CLAK! CLAK! CLAK!
BUZZZZZZZZZ
I'VE CAUSED ALL THIS MADNESS! AND THERE'S NO WAY TO STOP IT!
FLOWERS
LAWN MOWER
VAROOM!

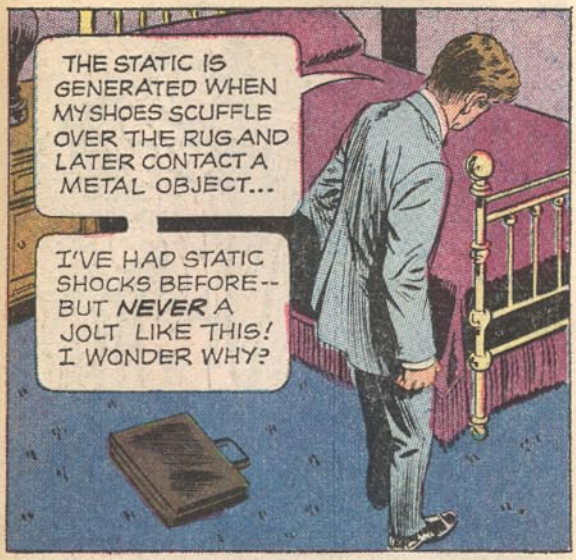

WE ARE IN THE CLASSROOM OF HENRY ACRES WHO IS ABOUT TO CONDUCT ANOTHER EXPERIMENT FOR HIS HIGH SCHOOL STUDENTS...
AND NOW AN EXAMPLE OF CHEMICAL CHANGES PRODUCED BY ELECTRICITY! OBSERVE WHAT HAPPENS WHEN I TOUCH THIS "LIVE" COIL...

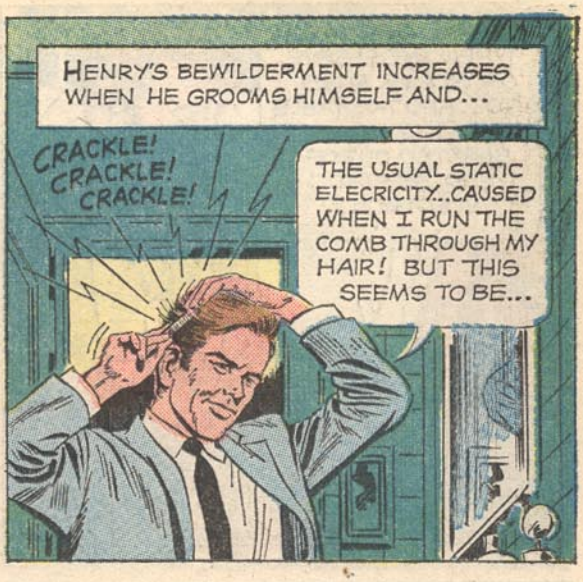

CRACKLE! CRACKLE!
Y.YIPES!
MR. ACRES... HE'S ELECTROCUTED HIMSELF!


ARE YOU... ALL RIGHT, SIR?
QUITE! AND LET THIS BE AN EXAMPLE TO THE CLASS...
THAT EVEN SCIENCE TEACHERS AREN'T INFALLIBLE TO AN ACCIDENT! CLASS DISMISSED!


THE INCIDENT GNAWED AT HENRY'S MIND AS HE RETURNED TO HIS BUNGALOW AFTER SCHOOL...
WHAT A DUNDERHEAD I WAS... TOUCHING THE COIL WITH THE LEAD END OF MY PENCIL! WHAT MUST MY STUDENTS THINK OF ME?
AH, WELL, IT'S BEST TO FORGET SUCH THINGS!


HE DIDN'T KNOW IT THEN--BUT HIS TROUBLES WERE ONLY BEGINNING...
YI-YIPES! I'VE BEEN SHOCKED... BY STATIC ELECTRICITY AGAIN!
KA-ZAP!


THE STATIC IS GENERATED WHEN MY SHOES SCUFFLE OVER THE RUG AND LATER CONTACT A METAL OBJECT...
I'VE HAD STATIC SHOCKS BEFORE-- BUT NEVER A JOLT LIKE THIS! I WONDER WHY?


HENRY'S BEWILDERMENT INCREASES WHEN HE GROOMS HIMSELF AND...
CRACKLE! CRACKLE! CRACKLE!
THE USUAL STATIC ELECRICITY..CAUSED WHEN I RUN THE COMB THROUGH MY HAIR! BUT THIS SEEMS TO BE...

CRACKLE! CRACKLE! CRACKLE!
...OF HIGH INTENSITY!

I-I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT! I SEEM TO BE A WALKING GENERATOR! BUT WHAT'S CAUSING IT?
I'D BETTER GET SOME SLEEP! I'M SURE THINGS WILL BE BACK TO NORMAL TOMORROW!

BUT SLEEP COMES HARD TO THE SCIENCE TEACHER...
PERHAPS IF I READ FOR A WHILE--
THIS STATIC BUSINESS HAS ME SO PERPLEXED, I CAN'T CATCH A WINK...

CRAAKLE!
YIPES!

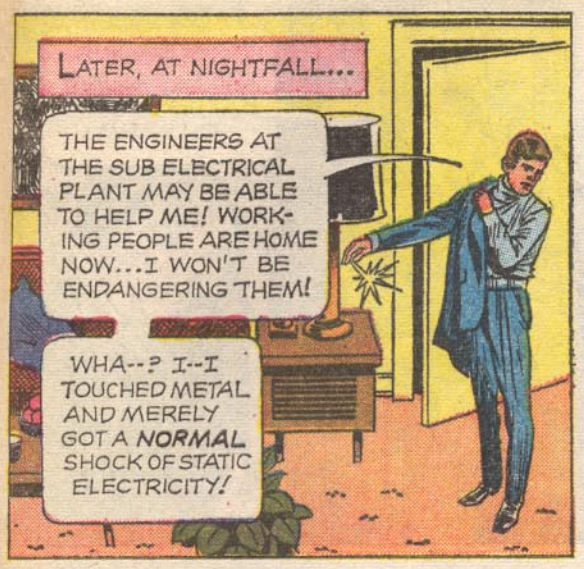
WHEN THE SLEEVE OF MY SILK ROBE TOUCHED THE TABLE I WAS NEARLY BLASTED OUT OF BED BY STATIC ELECTRICITY!
THERE MUST BE A SOUND EXPLANATION FOR ALL THIS-- AND IF THIS SITUATION EXISTS TOMORROW, I'LL BEGIN AN INVESTIGATION!
A BEAUTIFUL MORNING SWEEPS THE FRUSTRATION OF THE NIGHT BEFORE FROM HENRY ACRES' MIND...
WHIRRR...
AH... A GEM OF A DAY!... THINK I'LL WALK TO WORK AND "DRINK" IN THE SUNSHINE!
EH? WHAT'S TH-THAT?
WHIRR... THE GARAGE DOOR... OPENING AUTOMATICALLY! AND I'M NOT EVEN NEAR THE ELECTRIC EYE SYSTEM THAT ACTIVATES IT!
THE SYSTEM IS IN ORDER...THEN WHAT COULD HAVE TRIGGERED THE DOORS TO OPEN?
COULD IT HAVE BEEN ME?..ANOTHER ONE OF THOSE STATIC PHENOMENA I'VE BEEN EXPERIENCING?
ELECTRIC EYE

HMM...THERE CAN BE ONLY ONE LOGICAL EXPLANATION FOR MY DILEMMA...
THE ACCIDENT DURING YESTERDAY'S EXPERIMENT...SOMEHOW IT CHANGED MY BODY CHEMISTRY...
IN SOME BIZARRE WAY I'M CONSTANTLY STORING AND CONCENTRATING ELECTRICAL STATIC ...AND EMITTING IT TO TRIGGER POWER DEVICES!
WHAT GIVES? THE LIGHT JUST TURNED GREEN A SECOND AGO!
CLANG! CLANG!
SCREECH!
CLANG!
SCREEEEECH!
THE STREET LIGHTS... THEY'VE GONE BERSERK!
GOOD GRIEF! I'VE CAUSED A TRAFFIC JAM-UP...
WHAT'LL I DO? NO POLICEMAN IN HIS RIGHT MIND WOULD LISTEN TO ME! I'D BETTER GET OUT OF HERE AND THINK...
WHAM!
TH-THIS IS MADNESS... A NIGHTMARE! I-I'M A WALKING POWERHOUSE OF STATIC ENERGY!
VAROOM...
CHUG...
CHUG..
HARDWARE STORE
GARDENING EQUIPMENT
LAWN MOWER &
GOLF CARTS
SALE
LAWNMOER

WH-WHAT'S HAPPENING? THOSE MACHINES... THEY'RE OPERATING BY..THEMSELVES!
BUZZZ... WHRRR...
NOW LOOK WHAT I'VE DONE! AND THERE'S NO WAY I CAN STOP THEM!
EEEKK!
THIS IS...IMPOSSIBLE! I'M BEING ATTACKED BY A CHAIN SAW!
A GOLF CART... RUNNING AMUCK!
OH, DEAR... OH, DEAR! WHAT CAN I D-DO?
FLOWERS
RRRRRR!
SALE
I'VE GOT TO GET A GRIP ON MYSELF... THERE MUST BE A SOLUTION TO THIS PROBLEM! I MUST FIND IT!
WHRRR... BUZZZ...
LOOK OUT! IT'S TRYING TO RUN US OVER!

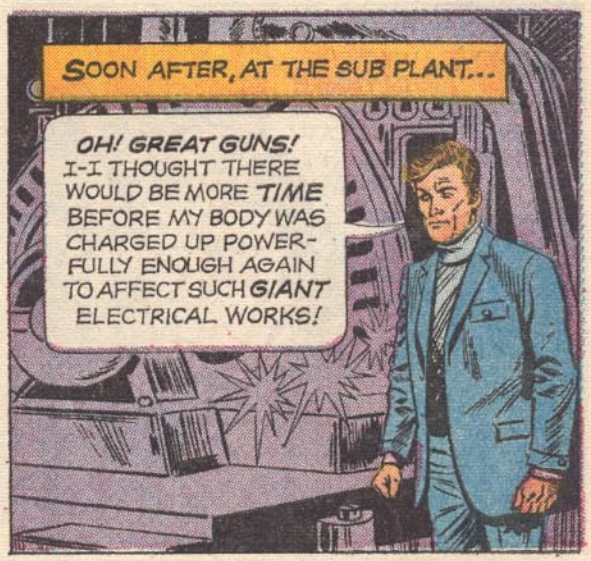
WHRRR! CLANG! BZZZZ!
I-I'VE RAISED HAVOC WITH THIS AREA! GOOD GRIEF!... I-I DON'T DARE GO TO THE SCHOOL! MUST TELEPHONE THEM...
AND AS HENRY ACRES' NERVOUS FINGERS DIAL THE SCHOOL PRINCIPAL'S NUMBER...
YES, MR. JOHNSON, I'M A BIT ILL TODAY AND--
YEEK!
ACRES?
CLINK! CLANG!
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, ACRES?
YES, SIR! JUST A--A SLIGHT COUGH! I MUST TAKE THE DAY OFF! I'LL BE IN TOMORROW! GOODBYE, MR. JOHNSON!
NOW I'VE TRIGGERED THE LOCKED COIN BOX ELECTRONICALLY SOMEHOW! FRIGHTENING! I-I MUSTN'T PANIC... GET HOME AND THINK THINGS OUT...
WEARILY, HENRY REACHES HOME! HE SLUMPS IN A YARD BEACH CHAIR...HIS HEAD REELING...
I...NEED HELP..BUT A DOCTOR COULD DO NOTHING! I MUST LEARN HOW TO DRAIN OFF THIS STORED-UP ENERGY I POSSESS!

SUDDENLY, AN ANGUISHED SQUEAL COMES FROM THE FENCE AREA...
SQUEEEE!
A RABBIT...CAUGHT IN MY METAL FENCE!
MOMENTARILY FORGETTING HIS OWN PROBLEM AS HE HEARS THE ANIMAL'S CRY OF PAIN, HENRY REACHES DOWN...
POOR THING! OHH!
THEN...
SQUEEE!
WHA--?
I-I'VE KILLED IT! THE ELECTRICAL CURRENT WITHIN MY BODY IS...IS FATAL TO LIFE!
I'M DEADLY! I COULD KILL HUMANS! UNLESS THIS TERRIBLE POWER WITHIN ME IS DRAINED, I'LL BE A CONSTANT MENACE TO SOCIETY!
HMM...AN ELECTRICAL ENGINEER...YES, ONLY AN ELECTRONICS EXPERT COULD HELP ME!

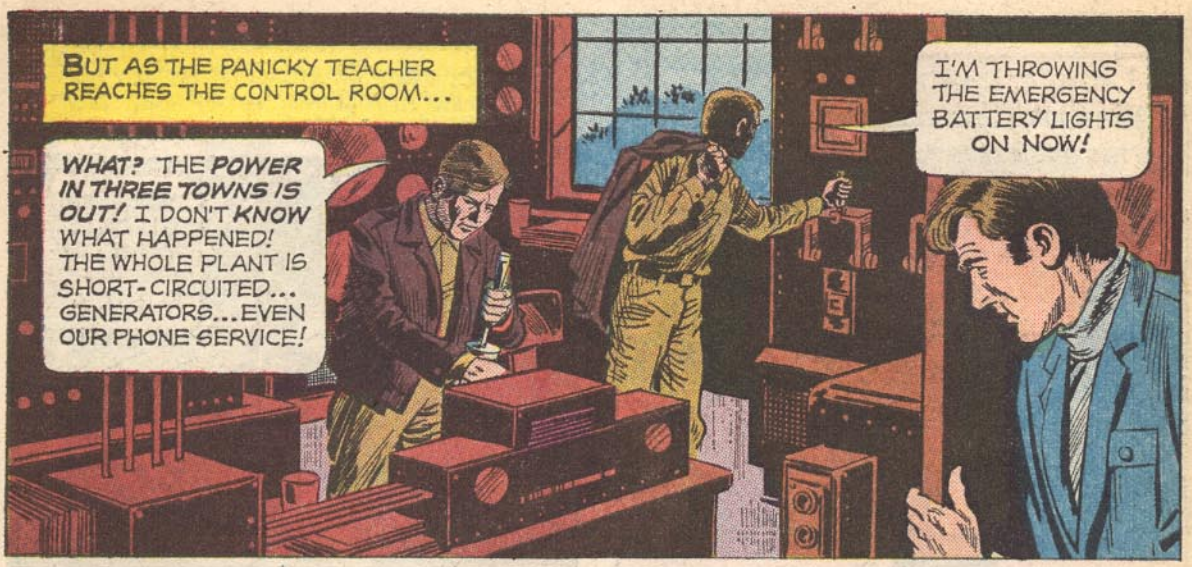

LATER, AT NIGHTFALL...
THE ENGINEERS AT THE SUB ELECTRICAL PLANT MAY BE ABLE TO HELP ME! WORKING PEOPLE ARE HOME NOW...I WON'T BE ENDANGERING THEM!
WHA--? I--I TOUCHED METAL AND MERELY GOT A NORMAL SHOCK OF STATIC ELECTRICITY!

OF COURSE! MY STORED-UP ENERGY WAS DRAINED KI-KILLING THAT RABBIT! BUT I SEEM TO GENERATE IT RAPIDLY AGAIN!
WON'T USE THE CAR...I MIGHT TRIGGER TROUBLE WITH IT, TOO!

I'LL TAKE BACK STREETS TO THE EDGE OF TOWN--WHERE THE PLANT IS--TO AVOID ANY TROUBLE WITH THE LIGHTS AND ELECTRICAL GEAR ON MAIN STREET!


SOON AFTER, AT THE SUB PLANT...
OH! GREAT GUNS! I-I THOUGHT THERE WOULD BE MORE TIME BEFORE MY BODY WAS CHARGED UP POWERFULLY ENOUGH AGAIN TO AFFECT SUCH GIANT ELECTRICAL WORKS!

THE ENGINEERS... THEY MAY BE ABLE TO HELP ME!
CONTROL ROOM


BUT AS THE PANICKY TEACHER REACHES THE CONTROL ROOM...
WHAT? THE POWER IN THREE TOWNS IS OUT! I DON'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENED! THE WHOLE PLANT IS SHORT-CIRCUITED... GENERATORS... EVEN OUR PHONE SERVICE!
I'M THROWING THE EMERGENCY BATTERY LIGHTS ON NOW!

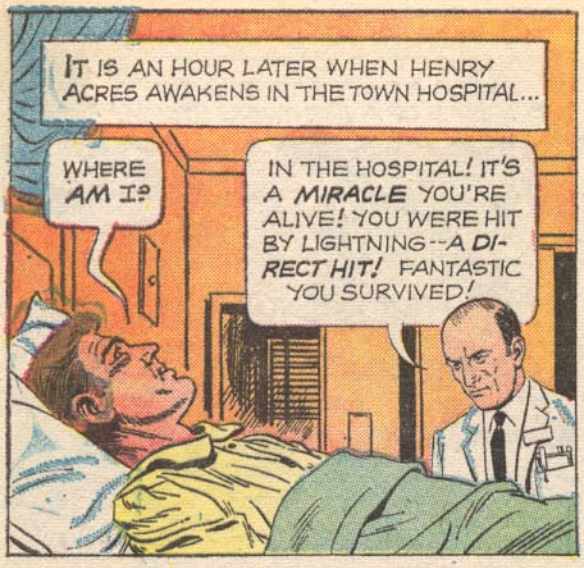
I-I'VE BLOWN THE LIGHTING IN THREE TOWNS! IF THOSE ENGINEERS TRY TO HELP ME, I MIGHT KILL THEM!
EXIT

I-I CAN'T ASSOCIATE WITH ANYONE SAFELY! THE HILLS... I'LL STEAL FOOD FROM THE FARM GROCERY STAND... GO THERE AND PRAY THIS POWER LEAVES ME!

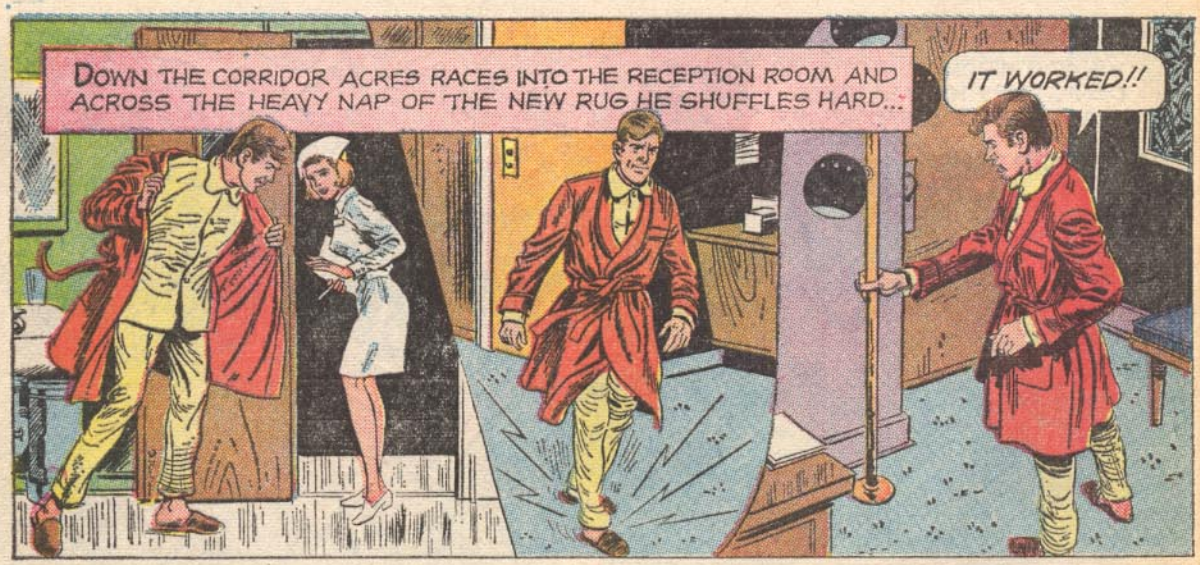
INTO THE HILLS, ACRES CLIMBS WITH HIS STOLEN FOOD...
CAMPERS! I'LL HAVE TO KEEP CLEAR OF THEM FOR THEIR SAFETY! BESIDES, THEY'D TELL THE TOWNSFOLK I'M HERE!
RUMBLE!

OH, OH! THUNDERSTORM OVERHEAD! BETTER FIND MYSELF SOME SHELTER!

SOON ACRES FINDS SHELTER, BUT AS HE PREPARES TO MOVE INSIDE...
GREAT THUNDERATION!!
THOSE LITTLE IDIOTS HUDDLING UNDER A SINGLE TREE IN THE MIDDLE OF A LIGHTNING STORM!
WHAT'S WRONG WITH THEM? DON'T THEY KNOW A TREE CAN ATTRACT LIGHTNING?
BUT BEFORE HE CAN COME NEAR...
CRAACK!
LO-LOOK!
A MAN! H-HE'S BEEN HIT BY LIGHTNING!


IT IS AN HOUR LATER WHEN HENRY ACRES AWAKENS IN THE TOWN HOSPITAL...
WHERE AM I?
IN THE HOSPITAL! IT'S A MIRACLE YOU'RE ALIVE! YOU WERE HIT BY LIGHTNING--A DIRECT HIT! FANTASTIC YOU SURVIVED!

STRUCK DIRECTLY... AND I SURVIVED! NEW RUG IN HOSPITAL RECEPTION ROOM... I WONDER IF MY PROBLEM IS SOLVED!
WAIT! YOU MUSTN'T GET UP!


DOWN THE CORRIDOR ACRES RACES INTO THE RECEPTION ROOM AND ACROSS THE HEAVY NAP OF THE NEW RUG HE SHUFFLES HARD...
IT WORKED!!

THE LIGHTNING BOLT DRAINED ALL THAT INFERNAL POWER FROM ME! I'M FREE! SAFE TO MINGLE WITH SOCIETY AGAIN!
YOUR MIND, MAN ...YOU MUST BE OUT OF YOUR SENSES FROM THIS SHOCK! STEADY DOWN!

OUT OF MY SENSES! HA HA HA!! MY SENSES HAVE JUST RETURNED, DOCTOR!
OPERATOR! GET ME THE SCHOOL PRINCIPAL, ARTHUR JOHNSON'S HOME NUMBER! I'M GOING TO TEACH SCHOOL TOMORROW!

GOLD KEY COMICS CLUB NEWS

GOLD KEY UNLOCKS THE DOOR TO THE BEST IN COMICS

COMICS GUIDE

OCTOBER

CARTOON

- ☐ Tom and Jerry
- ☐ Yogi Bear
- ☐ The Flintstones
- ☐ Uncle Scrooge
- ☐ The Jetsons
- ☐ Huckleberry Hound
- ☐ Huey, Dewey and Louie
- ☐ Porky Pig
- ☐ Walt Disney's Comics and Stories
- ☐ Beep Beep the Road Runner
- ☐ Moby Duck
- ☐ Christmas Parade

ADVENTURE

- ☐ Tarzan of the Apes
- ☐ Turok, Son of Stone
- ☐ Korak, Son of Tarzan
- ☐ Ripley's Believe It or Not!
- ☐ Family Affair

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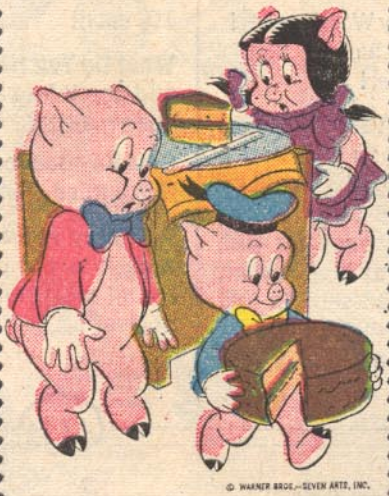

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ANDAR'S BOAST

Andar talks himself and Turok into trouble and now they're the target of the cleverest hunters in Lost Valley. Follow **The Hunted** in TUROK, SON OF STONE next month.

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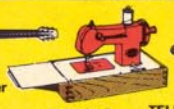

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JOIN the ORIGINAL **J.S.C.A.** And Be Eligible To Win College Scholarship ...Or Other Grand Prizes!

HERE'S ALL YOU DO!

Earn these valuable prizes and many more shown in our Big Prize Catalog — become a member of Junior Sales Club. It's easy and loads of fun. Here's all you do! Mail coupon and we'll send you your Free Membership Card, Free Prize Catalog, complete selling instructions, Grand Prize Awards information and first order of 11 boxes of lovely All Occasion Cards or sensational new Christmas Cards. (If the prize you want requires more than one order of 11 boxes, start off with one order.) Cards are sent on credit because we trust you! YOU DO NOT PAY IN ADVANCE. Each box contains 20 beautiful cards of finest quality for the low price of $1.50. That's about 7¢ a card! Relatives, neighbors, friends — everyone will want one or more boxes. That's why many members have earned a prize in only a few hours. IF YOU WISH, YOU MAY KEEP AS YOUR PRIZE 55¢ FOR EACH BOX YOU SELL. You have 30 days to sell your cards. Then promptly return prepaid by Parcel Post any boxes you can't sell, keeping 55¢ for each box you do sell. That's all there is to it! Get the prize you want the fast, easy J.S.C.A. way. Full details on $1,000.00 College Scholarship and other Grand Prize Awards will be sent with your first order. Act Now!

MAIL YOUR POSTAGE-PAID REPLY CARD NOW!

Junior Sales Club of America

SPRINGFIELD, MASSACHUSETTS 01101

DON'T CUT! DO FOLD & SEAL (Paste, Staple or Scotch Tape)

Send me my first order of 11 Greeting Card Boxes to sell as checked below — and complete facts on how to win Grand Prize Awards.

Check one only: ☐ **Christmas** ☐ **All Occasion Cards**

CHECK CARDS DESIRED

Name_____

Address_____ Apt. No.____

City_____ State_____ Zip____

Parent's Signature_____

FILL IN COUPON – REPLY CARD - CUT & MAIL TODAY - NO STAMP NEEDED

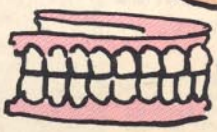
New Toot Sweet turns yummy

s into

s. There are new and

scotch Tootsie Rolls too. Mmmm!

s and
s can

'em and 
'em. It's a sweet treat that

can tweet and eat. New Toot Sweet is by

® Reg. TMK. Tootsie Roll Industries, Inc., Chicago, Ill.
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